Official Programme
Twelfth Convention
of the
Luther League
of America

Toledo, Ohio

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday

August 15, 16 and 17, 1916

Organized October 30-31, 1895
First English Lutheran Church
Pittsburgh, Pa.

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME

"Of the Church, By the Church, For the Church."

THE TWELFTH CONVENTION

: : : OF THE : : :

Luther League of America

TOLEDO, OHIO
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY
August 15, 16 and 17, 1916

St. Lucas Evangelical Lutheran Church

Rev. H. Hamfeldt, Pastor

PARTICULAR NOTICE

Registration and reception of delegates and visitors at Convention Headquarters.

The Convention is a delegate body. Delegates should present their credentials upon arriving to the Credential Committee, Mr. Paul B. Mattice, Chairman, or to the Registration Committee.

The hours for the Convention are 9:00 A. M. to 12 M. and 2:00 to 5:00 P. M.

Papers are limited to fifteen minutes. Discussion of papers is limited to fifteen minutes. Addresses are limited to twenty minutes. These allowances of time, with devotional services and music, make a full programme. Essayists and speakers have been requested to observe these time limits. The presiding officer has been directed to enforce this standing regulation of the Convention.

The evening meetings will begin at 8:00 o'clock. Ushers will not conduct any persons to seats during any number on the programme. At the Grand Rally, ticket holders must be in their seats by 7:45 o'clock. After 7:45 o'clock the seats will be thrown open to the general public. Persons obliged to leave the hall before the conclusion of the programme of the Grand Rally are requested to do so between and not during the performance of any number or before the final number on the programme. This rule will apply also to the opening session and to the Wednesday evening session.

Delegates are requested not to talk in the audience room during the reading of a paper or the delivering of an address. Kindly step outside into the vestibule if you desire to talk.

All notices for the chair should be handed to the presiding officer a half hour before adjournment. Promiscuous announcements from the floor are not allowed. All announcements except those of the Pastor of the Convention Church or announcements by the Chairman of the Local General Committee should be written out and handed to the presiding officer.

Lost articles should be inquired for at the Bureau of Information.

Telegrams, in case any are received, will be announced immediately from the chair upon their reception.

All hymns used in this programme are from the Luther League Hymnal.

Luther League supplies and badges are on sale in one of the rooms of the Church. Leave your subscriptions there for the Luther League Review, the Topics, and the Junior Topics, the Official Publications of The Luther League of America. Special Convention copies of the Convention Number of the Luther League Review can be secured at five cents per copy by leaving your order with those in charge of the Luther League supplies. Order at once if you wish a full report of the proceedings of this Convention. Supply Department only open before and at the close of each session of the Convention.

The "Mason and Hamlin" piano used at the Coliseum is loaned by J. W. Greene & Co.

Convention Theme
"LUTHERAN CO-OPERATION"

"As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith."—Gal. 6:10.

"And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one: I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me."—John 17:22, 23.

Article VII—Augsburg Confession.

Also they teach, that One holy Church is to continue forever. The Church is the congregation of saints, in which the Gospel is rightly taught and the sacraments rightly administered. And to the true unity of the Church, it is enough to agree concerning the doctrine of the Gospel and the administration of the sacraments. Nor is it necessary that human traditions, rites, or ceremonies, instituted by men, should be everywhere alike. As Paul says: "One faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all."—(Eph. 4:5, 6.)

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Program 1916

THEME: *"Lutheran Co-operation."*

First Session
Tuesday Evening, August 15, at 8 o'Clock

ST. LUCAS' CHURCH
Rev. HUGO HAMFELDT, Pastor

Mr. E. AUGUSTUS MILLER, President of the Luther League of America, presiding.

ORGAN PRELUDE.

HYMN 43—*"Now Thank We All Our God."*

PSALM 1.

GLORIA PATRI.

SCRIPTURE LESSON—Ephesians 4:1-7.

PRAYER. Rev. Hugo Hamfeldt.

ANTHEM—*"Rejoice, Ye Daughters of Zion"*.....*C. Florio*
St. Lucas Choir—Prof. C. L. Schnitzer, Director.

SALUTATION.

ADDRESSES OF WELCOME:
The Mayor of Toledo, Hon. C. M. Milroy.
Rev. Hugo Hamfeldt.
Mr. Harry Loehrke.

RESPONSE:
Wm. C. Stoever, Lit. D., Chairman of the Executive Committee, Philadelphia.

OFFERTORY.

VIOLIN SOLO—*"Cavatina"*.....*Raff*
Mr. Doan Vinson.

KEYNOTE ADDRESS: "The Unity of the Faith."
J. Henry Harms, D. D., President of Newberry College, Newberry, S. C.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS: "The Family Likeness."
Mr. E. Augustus Miller, Philadelphia.

SOLO—Recitative and Aria from "St. Paul," *"Consume Them All"*
Mendelssohn
Julius J. Blair.

ANNOUNCEMENTS by the President.

LORD'S PRAYER.

DOXOLOGY—*"Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow."*

BENEDICTION.

ORGAN POSTLUDE.

Order of Service for Morning.

INVOCATION.

HYMN.

PSALM.

GLORIA PATRI.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

MORNING SUFFRAGES.

Lord, have mercy upon us;
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us;
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us;
Christ, have mercy upon us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

THE APOSTLE'S CREED.

Unto Thee have I cried, O Lord:
And in the morning shall my prayer prevent Thee.
Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise:
And with Thy honor all the day.
O Lord, hide Thy face from my sins:
And blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God:
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence:
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation:
And uphold me with Thy free Spirit.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day:
To keep us without sin.
Have mercy upon us, O Lord:
Have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us:
As our trust is in Thee.
Hear my prayer, O Lord:
And let my cry come unto Thee.
The Lord be with you:
And with Thy spirit.

Let us pray.

THE PRAYER:

We give thanks unto Thee, Heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, that Thou hast protected us through the night from all danger and harm; and we beseech Thee to preserve and keep us, this day also, from all sin and evil; that in all our thoughts, words and deeds, we may serve and please Thee. Into Thy hands we commend our bodies and souls, and all that is ours. Let Thy holy angel have charge concerning us, that the wicked one have no power over us. *Amen.*

Bless we the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

HYMNS.

Second Session

Wednesday Morning, August 16, at 9 o'Clock

CONVENTION THEME—"LUTHERAN CO-OPERATION"

DEVOTIONAL SERVICES.

THE MORNING SUFFRAGES AND SONG SERVICE.
Rev. E. A. Trabert, Lima, Ohio.

BUSINESS SESSION—9.30 A. M.

REPORTS—General Secretary, Treasurer, Statistical Secretary, Finance Committee.

HYMN 166—*"Oh, That the Lord."*

PAPER—"Luther League Co-operation."
Prof. Henry G. Deininger, Philadelphia.

DISCUSSION OF PAPER—Limited to 15 minutes.

SOLO—*"Just as I Am"*.....*H. P. Danks*
Walter Knopp.

ADJOURNMENT—11 A. M.

ANNOUNCEMENTS by the President.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

SECTIONAL CONFERENCES—11 A. M.-12 M.

In ST. LUCAS' PARISH HOUSE.

11 A. M.: PASTORS' CONFERENCE—Conducted by Rev. Paul W. Koller, Mansfield, Ohio.

11 A. M.: OFFICERS' AND COMMITTEES' CONFERENCE—Conducted by Wm. Eck, Albany, N. Y.

Conferences close at 12 M.

SECTIONAL CONFERENCES

PASTORS' CONFERENCE.

11 A. M.—Open with HYMN and PRAYER.

TOPIC FOR DISCUSSION—"Relation of Pastor to the League."

1. In what way can the Pastor make larger use of his League?

2. In what way can the Pastor adapt the League to the conditions of the local Church?

3. In what way can the Pastor improve the Devotional Meetings of the League?

4. In what ways can the Pastor quicken the Devotional Life of his young people?

5. In what way can the Pastor utilize the working power of his League?

Adjourn at 12 M. with Lord's Prayer.

OFFICERS' AND COMMITTEES' CONFERENCE.

11 A. M.—Open with HYMN and PRAYER.

TOPIC FOR DISCUSSION—"Increased Efficiency."

1. Mention successful methods for developing
   (a) The Local League;
   (b) The District League;
   (c) The State League, as factors of the Luther League of America.

2. What should be done with officers who both neglect their duties and who do not and will not keep in touch with the League work?

3. The functions of
   (a) The District League;
   (b) The State League.

4. In what way can we obtain better work from our committees?

5. What standard of efficiency would you recommend?

Adjourn with the Lord's Prayer at 12 M.

Order of Service for Afternoon

HYMN.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

EVENING SUFFRAGES.

Lord, have mercy upon us;
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us;
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us;
Lord, have mercy upon us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

THE APOSTLE'S CREED.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers:
And greatly to be praised and glorified forever.
Bless we the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost;
We praise and magnify Him forever.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven:
And greatly to be praised, and glorified, and highly exalted forever.
The Almighty and Merciful Lord, bless and preserve us.
Amen.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, this night:
To keep us without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us:
Have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us:
As our trust is in Thee.
Hear my prayer, O Lord:
And let my cry come unto Thee.
The Lord be with you:
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

THE PRAYER:

We give thanks unto Thee, Heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, that Thou hast this day so graciously protected us; and we beseech Thee to forgive us all our sins and the wrongs which we have done, and by Thy great mercy defend us from all the perils and dangers of the night. Into Thy hands we commend our bodies and souls, and all that is ours. Let Thy holy angel have charge concerning us, that the wicked one have no power over us. *Amen.*

Bless we the Lord:
Thanks be to God.

HYMN.

Third Session

Wednesday Afternoon, August 16, at 2 o'Clock

DEVOTIONAL SERVICES.

THE EVENING SUFFRAGES.
Rev. E. A. Trabert, Lima, Ohio.

BUSINESS SESSION—2.15 P. M.

PAPER—"Co-operation Increases Power."
Mr. Elmer A. Kuntz, Chicago, Ill.

SOLO—*"Consider and Hear Me"*.....*Woohler*
George W. Smith.

PAPER—"Co-operation Imposes Obligation."
Mr. E. A. Hieber, Utica, N. Y.

DISCUSSION OF PAPERS—Limited to 15 minutes.

HYMN 210—*"Blest Be the Tie."*

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES—(1) Executive;
(2) Literature;
(3) Topics;
(4) Publication.

SOLO—*"The Ninety and Nine"*.....*Champion*
Dorotha Hobe.

ADDRESS—"The Preaching of the Gospel and the Administration of the Sacraments."
Prof. J. A. Clutz, D. D., Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, Pa.

ADJOURNMENT—5 P. M.

ANNOUNCEMENTS by the President.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

Fourth Session

Wednesday Evening, August 16, at 8 o'Clock

ST. LUCAS' CHURCH.

ORGAN PRELUDE.

ANTHEM—*"Be Strong"* .....*Robinson*
St. Stephen's Church Male Quartette.

PSALM 92.

GLORIA PATRI.

HYMN 204—*"The Church's One Foundation."*

PRAYER.

SOLO—*"The Voice in the Wilderness"*.....*Scott*
Prof. Jonathan F. Rogers.

ADDRESS—*"The Augsburg Confession in Lutheran Unity."*
Hon. Henry W. Harter, Canton, Ohio.

OFFERTORY.

SOLO—*"In My Father's House Are Many Mansions"*.....*Jewell*
Charlotte Herbert.

ANTHEM—*"Now the Day Is Over"*.....*Nevin*
St. Stephen's Male Quartette.

ANNOUNCEMENTS by the President.

HYMN 237—*"Jerusalem the Golden."*

LORD'S PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

ORGAN POSTLUDE.

Fifth Session

Thursday Morning, August 17, at 8.45 o'Clock

DEVOTIONAL SERVICES.

THE MORNING SUFFRAGES AND SONG SERVICE:
Rev. E. A. Trabert, Lima, Ohio.

BUSINESS SESSION—9.15 A. M.

PAPER—"Seeking Common Interest."
Louis A. Wilke, North Tonawanda, N. Y.

ADDRESS—"Loyalty and Co-operation Inseparable."
Mr. Chas. F. Sprague, Lima, Ohio.

SOLO—*"Fear Not Ye, O Israel"*.....*Dudley Buck*
Will Schroeder.

ADJOURNMENT—10 A. M.

ANNOUNCEMENTS by the President.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

SECTIONAL CONFERENCES—10 A. M.-12 M.

10 A. M.—LUTHER LEAGUE WORKERS' CONFERENCE.
Led by Mr. I. Searles Runyon, New York.

11 A. M.—JUNIOR WORKERS' CONFERENCE.

Conducted by Mr. Chas. W. Fuhr, President of the Pennsylvania Luther League, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Conferences close at 12 M.

SECTIONAL CONFERENCES

LUTHER LEAGUE WORKERS' CONFERENCE.

10 A. M.—Open with HYMN and PRAYER.

TOPIC FOR DISCUSSION—"Increased Activity."

1. In what way can we best promote the work of the League in the Church?

2. In what way can we realize the larger possibilities of League work? In what way can we develop our resources.

3. In what way can we best develop leaders?

4. In what way can we make the Devotional Meetings "go"?

5. In what ways may the society help the Pastor, and also how may we help to improve the evening services of the Church?

6. General Problems.

Adjourn at 11 A. M. with LORD'S PRAYER.

JUNIOR LEAGUE CONFERENCE.

11 A. M.—Open with HYMN and PRAYER.

TOPIC FOR DISCUSSION—"The Children and the Church."

1. The relation of the Junior to the Luther League.

2. What successful methods of Junior work have you tried?

3. How can you best encourage Junior League work?

4. Mind the boy.

5. Special work for Juniors.

Adjourn at 12 M. with LORD'S PRAYER.

Sixth Session

Thursday Afternoon, August 17, at 2 o'Clock

DEVOTIONAL SERVICES.

The Evening Suffrages—Rev. E. A. Trabert, Lima, Ohio.

BUSINESS SESSION—2.15 P. M.

Anthem—*"By the Waters of Babylon"*.....*Neidlinger*
Ladies' Octette.

Address—"Co-operation and Federation."
Hon. George A. Baldwin, Judge District Court, Beaver, Pa.

Convention Business—2:45 P. M.

Final Business.

Election of Officers.

Solo—*"The Cross"*.....*Harriet Ware*
Wilbur Witte.

Address—"The Unity of the Faith Deepening Spiritual Life."
Rev. H. J. Holman, Chicago, Ill.

Hymn 24—*"Once More Before We Part."*

Adjournment.

Announcements by the President.

Prayer and Benediction.

Seventh Session

Thursday Evening, August 17, at 8 o'Clock

GRAND RALLY

THE COLISEUM

"Festival Overture".....*Leutner*
Lower's Band.

Festival Te Deum.....*Warwick Jordon*
Convention Chorus.
Prof. Jonathan F. Rogers, Director.
Miss Marion R. Caines, Pianist.

PSALM 46.

GLORIA PATRI.

HYMN 140—*"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God"*.....*Luther's Battle Hymn*

SCRIPTURE LESSON—Galatians 6:1-10.

HYMN 136—*"My Country, 'Tis of Thee"* (*"America"*).

PRAYER.

ANTHEM—*"I Waited for the Lord"*.....*Mendelssohn*
Convention Chorus.

ADDRESS—"The Church of the Reformation United for Greater Service."
Hon. Arthur W. Overmyer, Congressman for Ohio, Fremont, Ohio.

HYMN 135—*"O Christians Leagued Together"*
Luther League Rally Hymn

ANNOUNCEMENTS by the President.

ANTHEM—*"Great Is Jehovah"*.....*Schubert*
Convention Chorus.

LORD'S PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

Sevenfold Amen.....*Stainer*
Convention Chorus.

POSTLUDE—Lower's Band.

Psalms

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly; nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment; nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength; a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed: and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled: though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord: what desolation He hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth: He breaketh the bow and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen. I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and cause His face to shine upon us.

That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise Thee, O God: let all the people praise Thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise Thee, O God: let all the people praise Thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase: and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

Psalm 92

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord; and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High.

To shew forth Thy loving kindness in the morning; and Thy faithfulness every night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For Thou, O Lord, hast made me glad through Thy work: I will triumph in the works of Thy hands.

O Lord, how great are Thy works; and Thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But Thou, Lord, art Most High; for evermore.

For lo, Thine enemies, O Lord, for lo, Thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn shalt Thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies; and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree; he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord; shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing.

To shew that the Lord is upright: He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in Him.

Psalm 95

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise unto the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgivings: and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God; and a great king above all gods.

In His hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His and He made it: and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For He is our God: and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your heart, as in the provocation; and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness;

When your fathers tempted me: proved me and saw my work.

Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart: and they have not known my ways.

Unto whom I sware in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.

43

Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His earth rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

204

The Church's one Foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her,
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood he bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

237

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest!
Beneath thy contemplation,
Sink heart and voice oppress'd:
I know not, oh, I know not,
What social joys are there,
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr-throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

52

Ancient of days, who sittest thron'd in glory;
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
They love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passions fierce and stormy gales.

140

A mighty Fortress is our God,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old bitter foe
Means us deadly woe:
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,
On earth is not his equal.

With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field for ever.

Though devils all the world should fill,
All watching to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They cannot overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged, the deed is done,
One little word o'erthrows him.

The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it,
He's by our side upon the plain,
With His good gifts and Spirit.
Take they then our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife;
When their worst is done
They yet have nothing won,
The kingdom ours remaineth.

135

Oh, Christians, leagued together,
To battle for the right,
Arise and don your armor,
Put the foe to flight;
We've given our allegiance,
To serve without surcease,
The mighty Lord of armies
And gentle Prince of Peace.

CHORUS.

All hail, our Royal Colors,
For Kingly lives unfold,
Beneath our Luther Ensign,
Black, red, white, blue and gold.

Then onward be the war cry,
And onward still, so long
As we have self to conquer,
Souls to cheer with song.
Let sound the martial music,
Ring out the bugle call,
To rally for the conflict
Our people, one and all!

Chorus.

We proudly bear as banner
A cross within the heart,
To show that we have chosen
Christ, the better part.
Then joy and peace and comfort
Shall blossom as a rose,
Until our earthly blessings
The worth of Heaven disclose.

Chorus.

136

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

Our father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

177

In the hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee;
When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Not for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

225

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

CHORUS.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.—*Chorus.*

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst the Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—*Chorus.*

Onward, then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ the King:
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.—*Chorus.*

235

Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

Blest Saviour! introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with vict'ry, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Then wake, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

45

Praise to the Lord! the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord! who o'er all
things so wondrously reigneth;
Shelters thee under His wings, yea,
so gently sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord! who doth pros-
per thy work and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy here
daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is
in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

210

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives
And longs to see the day.

1

Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Awake, lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praises to the eternal King.

Glory to Thee, who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me when I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
wake,
I may of endless life partake.

Lord, I my vows to Thee renew:
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought
and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their
might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

44

Praise the Lord of heaven,
Praise Him in the height,
Praise Him, all ye angels,
Praise Him, stars and light:
Praise Him, clouds and waters,
Which above the skies,
When His word commanded,
Did established rise.

Praise the Lord, ye fountains
Of the deeps and seas,
Rocks, and hills, and mountains,
Cedars, and tall trees:
Praise Him, clouds and vapors,
Snow, and hail, and fire,
Stormy winds, fulfilling
Only His desire.

Praise Him, fowls and cattle,
Princes and all kings;
Praise Him, men and maidens,
All created things;
For the name of God is
Excellent alone,
Over earth His footstool,
Over heaven His throne.

17

Blessed Jesus, at Thy word
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy,
Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.

All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded.
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

Glorious Lord. Thyself impart!
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart.
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,
Hear the cry Thy people raises.
Hear and bless our prayers and praises.

157

Thy life was given for me!
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed;
That I might ransom'd be,
And quicken'd from the dead.
Thy life was given for me:
What have I given for Thee?

Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know.
Long years were spent for me:
Have I spent one for Thee?

Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
Yea, all was left for me:
Have I left aught for Thee?

And Thou hast brought to me,
Down from Thy home above,
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love.
Great gifts Thou broughtest me:
What have I brought to Thee?

Oh, let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent!
World fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent!
Thou gavest Thyself for me:
I give myself to Thee.

166

Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep His statutes still:
Oh, that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will.

Oh, send Thy Spirit down, to write
Thy law upon my heart;
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Or act the liar's part.

Order my footsteps by Thy Word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord!
But keep my conscience clear.

Make me to walk in Thy commands—
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

184

Jesus, still lead on,
Till our Rest be won!
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless.
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland!

If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go!

When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief;
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more!

Jesus, still lead on,
Till our Rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland!

142

Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word:
Curb those who fain by craft or sword,
Would wrest the kingdom from Thy Son,
And set at naught all He hath done.

Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power made known;
For Thou art Lord of lords alone:
Defend Thy Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

O Comforter, of priceless worth,
Send peace and unity on earth,
Support us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.

24

Once more, before we part,
Oh, bless the Saviour's name!
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.

Lord, in Thy grace we came,
That blessing still impart;
We met in Jesus' sacred name,
In Jesus' name we part.

Still on Thy holy word
Help us to feed and grow,
Still to go on to know the Lord,
And practice what we know.

Now, Lord, before we part,
Help us to bless Thy name;
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.

194

I lift my heart to Thee,
Saviour divine,
For Thou art all to me,
And I am Thine.
Is there on earth a closer bond than this,
That "my beloved's mine, and I am His?"

Thine am I by all ties;
But chiefly Thine,
That through Thy sacrifice,
Thou, Lord, art mine.
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
I all things owe;
All that I have and am,
And all I know.
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.

How can I, Lord, withhold
Life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold,
Or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,
When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?

222

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be!

Perish, every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!

Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me—
Thou art not, like them, untrue.

Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me;
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.